

thee, we can not love thee, unless we are filled with the Holy Spirit. This thou hast commanded, this thou hast promised. In the light then of thy promise we know that we may be, can be, shall be filled with the Holy Spirit.

O Savior, may we, thy ministers, be drawn together to wait and plead for the in-filling of the Spirit. May our eyes be opened to see the wondrous promises of the Holy Spirit. May we, like thee, be drawn to give ourselves to live and die for men. Then shall there result a firmer belief and a heartier preaching of the gospel of Jesus, less in-differentism and unbelief in the church and greater victories for God in the world." Amen.

STOP AND THINK

FLORENCE STUTSMAN

"I thought on my ways and turned my feet unto thy testimonies. I made haste and delayed not to keep thy commandments," Psa. 119: 59, 60.

So says the Psalmist. Do we ever stop and think how we are living in this world? Are we living such lives daily that we would be ready at any time that Christ should come? Or are we going on careless, reckless and unconcerned as to saving our souls. If Christ should come one day and tell us that the next day he would destroy this world, what a falling down on knees and pleading for God to save us from destruction. Then no doubt the things of this world, the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life would all be forgotten and then Christ would be in the minds of all people. But no such warning as that will he give, "But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night," II Peter 3: 10. Are we going only where Christ would have us go? Are we doing only what he would have us do? The world is growing harder in sin and becoming less concerned about saving their souls. The reckless, thoughtless multitude is rushing on to ruin. Let us stop and think what God has done for us. That he gave his only begotten Son to suffer and die that terrible death on the cross that we might live. Oh, why can we not give ourselves wholly to him when he has promised us so much.

Do we easily get offended at our neighbor brother or sister when things do not go just as we would wish them to? Do we hold spite and instead of returning good for evil, return evil for evil? Let us think deep on all these things and ask Christ to fill our hearts with his love which is unutterable and full of glory and for his blessed peace which passeth all understanding. Let us have Christ above all else for he says seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all else shall be added. Let us have love one for another. "He that loveth his brother abideth in the light."

May we all live such lives that the world may see that we are living for Christ. May God's blessing rest on each one of us and may our hearts be made pure by his love.

THE UPLIFTED CHRIST

A man who was much given to the ways of the world with its carousals and general wickedness, cast his lot with the society of Friends, taking all the vows required for membership in that church. His old-time companions in sin, twitted him not a little with his sanctimonious appearance and pretensions, even insinuating that he was playing the part of a hypocrite. His angry passions were aroused, but he reflected that his broad brimmed hat and long coat were emblems of a people who advocated principles of peace and forbearance, and so apparently took no notice of the taunts. One day however, they came upon him worse than ever, and he decided that the point had been reached where patience ceases to be a virtue, and so taking off his hat and coat, he lay them on the ground and said, "Lay there Quaker until I thrash my tormentor," which he at once proceeded to do. But this extreme step was not taken until he had put off the emblems of his peace-loving church.

Every man and woman who enters the church of Jesus Christ, take unto themselves not only a new earthly relationship, but also a new heavenly one. Jesus Christ becomes the ideal as well as the Savior of the new convert. He is put on, as it were, a garment of righteousness and is enthroned in the soul as king over all and above all. This relationship is most intimate, and if real, will work a great transformation in the individual, not only changing him but keeping him changed. Before he can speak evil to or of any, before he can do wrong to himself or to another, before he can either directly or indirectly become a party to evil, he must say at least in his heart, "Jesus thou art good and holy and I could not commit evil under the gentle rule of thy spirit. I am determined to do or say what I fully know to be wrong, and want thee to descend from the throne thou hast occupied in my soul, and get away from my sight and thought until the deed is done." Evil can not be performed in the presence of His charitable, pure, forgiving and constantly loving spirit. S.

SNOW-BOUND AND SIN-BOUND

GEO. C. CARPENTER

Yes, almost a veritable New England "Snow-bound" such as the poet Whittier beheld. Yesterday it snowed and snowed. Then the North and East wind with its strong power and never ceasing energy swept the boundless layer of crystal flakes here into huge, high mounds and there into long and beautifully carved drifts. Here the fence is entirely hidden and there the top board reveals itself to view while each post stands a ghost-like sentinel. A path is shoveled to the stables where are met the greetings of hungry animals. Every crack and crevice are revealed in white streaks on the horses and sheep. But lo, in the East, stretched across the sky just above the horizon, is a long and narrow gleam of fiery redness.

And now there appears that which alone can thru its warm rays drive away the snow from hill and valley—God's sun.

While looking at this picture, kind reader, will you please look at another in which we behold that army of men and women who are "Sin-bound." Yes, veritably bound like the fences beneath the snow, yet not with bands of snowy softness, but with freezing, icy thongs do they bind themselves. Yesterday, it may have been that they struggled thru the storm of trial and adversity. Then satan turned upon them the sweeping wind of doubt and fear, and they were buried beneath its huge drifts. Perhaps here a top board of faith may yet be seen, and, and there a vague outline post of enclosed and smothered love. A path of escape is sought, and they shovel and shovel, but like the snow, the sin still remains. The cracks and crevices of little sins leave their scarlet streaks on sad and sin stained souls. But lo, in the East, on Calvary's hill, stretched on Calvary's cross, surrounded by a divine and hallowed light, is the Savior of mankind. And now there appears, sitting at the right hand of the Father is heaven, that one who alone can thru his bright and shining rays of love and his shed blood drive away the snow of sin fallen on men's souls—God's Son.

South Bend, Ind.

A DYING CHILD'S REQUEST

ISAAC LEEDY

The little seven-year-old daughter of Brother and Sister Brubaker, whose obituary notice appeared in EVANGELIST No. 5, was a remarkable child in many respects. Her devotional nature seemed to predominate, thus causing her to imitate the devotional services witnessed in church and Sunday school. She always was glad and eager to go to Sunday school, where she got the card containing the text she chose for her funeral discourse.

During our series of meetings Brother Kimmel extended invitations to members of all Christian denominations to take part in short sentence prayers. She too had a desire to participate in these prayers, but was afraid the "preacher" would not let her do so because she was not a member. She expressed a desire to her mother that she wanted to be baptized as soon as she was old enough; then asked her mother if she thought it was necessary for her to be baptized now to get to heaven in case she would die. The drift of her conversation seemed to indicate that she had forebodings that death was not far distant. Alas, how soon it came! She seemed to see earth receding, heaven nearing.

Having a full realization that the time of her departure was at hand, she requested her mother to divide her money equally between the church and her little brother. Altho the sum was not large, yet we admire the spirit and good will of the donor, and look upon the gift as being sacred.

Every child of God and lover of the Lord